

THE
COMFORTS

a. 584. OF

Whoreing,

AND THE
Vanity of Chastity;

OR, THE
Unreasonableness of Love.

WITH A
POEM in Praise of the
POX.

The Second Edition, Enlarged and Amended.

L O N D O N: Printed, and are to be sold by most
Booksellers in London and Westminster, 1694.

COPIES FOR

1880



THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE
COMFORTS
OF
Whoreing :

CHAP. I.

*The Rise of Whores; with their several Ranks,
Qualities, Tempers, Features, and Edu-
cations.*

TIS the general Opinion of
some, who have been subject
to Exorbitant Lewdness, that
all Women are bad; which
uncharitable Faith, they infer from those
few, who by experience, they have known
Wanton; others too Apt to build a Confi-
dence on a seeming Innocence, Guessing
on outward appearance to be a faithful

Copy of the inward disposition, and a modest Behaviour, and a true Emblem of Chastity, from whence they are so credulous to think all Women Virtuous, having had the Opportunity of Conversing with none but those who have had the Knack of Cloaking their Inclinations under the shadow of Innocence.

Since the World thus seems to vary in Opinions, and no Experienced Teacher has yet presumed to write a Treatise in this Nature, for the Publick Satisfaction of the Ignorant and Innocent; who, tho' they have not had the Opportunity of discovering the sweetness of conjunctive Familiarity, yet are very inquisitive after the Pleasures of it.

It is therefore thought necessary by an old Weather-beaten Stallion, who hath been a true Champion in a long Campaign of Leachery, and a sturdy Knight Errant in the Wars of *Venus*, to show you the close Sieges the Amorous Onsets, the bashful Retreats, the glorious Conquests, and unexpressable Comforts in Archieving that valuable Enterprize, call'd *Beauty*.

Of Women (as I have before said) there are but two sorts, viz. Good and Bad, of which the World has a Right Notion, tho' wrong Digested: The one sort being
reduc'd

reduc'd by the moroser People for their good Nature, under the scandalous Titles of Whores, Cracks, Strumpets; by the Zealous call'd Concubines: The other sort by Credulous Fools, Gloried with the Names of Modest, Chast, Pure, Virtuous Virgins.

I shall begin first with those who the unmannerly censorious World call *Whores*, who having Compleated one chief end of their Creation in the knowledge of Man, may justly claim Priority.

I shall first mention the chief occasion of their revolting from their Primitive Innocence, and then proceed to their several Manners, Behaviours, Features, Ranks, Qualities, and Conditions, with the many Blessings, Comforts, Pleasures, and Satisfaction which they daily confer by their kind Submissions on admiring Man, the Center of their Affections.

The Genteeler sort of those who are Universally kind, we may generally observe, are the beloved Daughters of blustering Michanicks; who if they get a Hundred Pound a Year, would give Fifty of it, to have his Child learn to dance a *Minuet*, or *Bory*, and to hold up her Head, and make her Honours, to deserve the Mother's Complement of *there's my fine Girl*; who by that time she can dance a *Saxabrand*

on her *Castinets*, or play *Bobbing Joan* upon the *Virginal*; the old *Dad* tips off, the *Creditors* Administers, or the *Wife* Sequesters, and here's pritty *Miss* left in a fine Condition; who being too pritty, and well-bread, to make a *Wife* for a *Poor Man*, having too small a *Portion* for a *Rich Man*, and too much of a *White Chapel* *Portion* for a *Wife Man*; in this State she continues, till at last her *Riper Years* begins to Thaw her *Frozen Nature*, who then Swops her *Virglinity* with *Sir Thomas's* *Worship* for a *Sable-Tippet* and *Topknot*; and being thus entred, takes Lodgings in *Salisbury-Court*, and sets up the old Trade of *Basket-making*.

Another sort there are, who having been bred up to the true management of a *Topknot*, the neat *Pleating* of a *Petticoat*, the close *Lacing* of a *strait bodied Gown*, and the true making of a *Nuptial Bed*, to the best Advantage, being likewise Excellent at making *Custards* and *Caudles*, and a rare Artist at the Fashioning of a *Mince-Pye*, having a deep *Insight* into the Secret and Renowned Art of *Washing Points*, *Gause*, *Safenet-Hoods* and *Tiffanies*, which Famous Accomplishments, Recommends her to the Honour of some *Lady's Chamber-Maid*, where she is Saluted with the Title of

of Mrs. *Betty*, my Lady's waiting Gentlewoman ; she's commanded to keep above Stairs, and not go into the Kitchen, to make her self too Familiar with the rest of the Servants ; for that she designs her as much to be her Companion as her Servant. This swell Mrs. *Betty* to a Lofty Pitch of Haughtiness, who has not been long in this Post of Preferment e're she begins to observe when her Master's Worship is gone to *Gresham Colledge*, to contrive to have the Horns of the Society made into *Dark Lanthorns* to assist them in the obscure Search of the Philosopher's Stone, that then her Lady has a Cousin very constant in his Visits at such Opportunities. Thus whilst her Husband is in Pursuit of one Stone abroad, she's at home with her new Kinsman, imploying of a pair. Now the *Partridges* are ordered to be laid down to the Fire, and Mrs. *Betty* with all Expedition is commanded to Mill up the great Pot of *Chocolet*, who begins to smell there's a butter'd *Bun* preparing for her Master's Supper ; the Thoughts of which Pastime so warms her Concupiscence, that each merry Conceit gives her Maidenhead Titulation.

The Pleasure of which begins to extirpate her chaste Thoughts, and makes her

cast an Amorous Glance upon the *Butler*, mightily admiring his Ingenuity in the folding of a Napkin, and is charm'd with she hears him Ring *Whittington* upon his nine Bells behind the Buttery Door, or Tune *Drunken Barnaby* upon his Cittern; the *Butler* beginning to take Notice of her kind Looks, calls her aside, and presents her with a Glas of Dead *Claret*, the remainder of a Bottle left at his Master's Table, which she takes so kindly, that she thinks the greatest of her Favours to mean a Recompence.

By this means they grow a little more familiar, and an Affignation is commenced to meet at *Paddington*, or *Tatnam-Court*, the next *Sunday* in the Afternoon; where he stuffs her slender Carcass with *Bottle-Ale* and *Cakes*, giving her an Infallable Demonstration of his most humble Respects by his generous Colation. Now close Kisses, kind Embraces, and all the Delights of Caterwoiling are put in practice; which so elevates her Fancy, and kindles her Desires, that she's a Vessel of Delight, fit for the *Butler's* Broaching; who claps in his Spigor, and so tickles her Firkin, giving her true Earnest of his Vigour and Affection; who at last, by going too often to the Tap, makes *Mrs. Betty* begin to let out

out her Stays, and ech her Petticoat, showing Visible Tokens that her Legs upon some difference had been parted, which her Lady perceiving, after a severe Check, for bringing such a Scandal on her Family, pays Mrs. *Betty* her Wages; and giving her an old *Holland Smock* or two, to cover the Nakedness of her *Bantlin*, sends her packing, who takes Lodging in some Midwives House about *Shorts Gardens*; and when she's brought to Bed, gets a trusty Confident to clap the Babe in a Hand-Basket, and leave it at the Door of some Church-Warden or Constable, where the Child crys out, and claims the whole Parish as a Father. Mrs. *Betty* by this time, with the Grave and Wise Assistance of *Mother-Midnight*, having most Prudently patch'd up all the Flaws in the *Dark Chambers* of Generation, and made her self as fit a Receptacle of Man's kindness as ever, who beginning to consider she had lost her Reputation, thinks her self unfit for Service, Tricks up her Carcass in the most Tempting of her Ornaments; turns Lady of Pleasure, and lives by the Complacent motion of her *Rump* and *Buttocks*.

These who I have mentioned are the two standing Commodities of our Nation, in this sort of Traffick; I shall therefore
tie

tie the rest up together in one Bundle, who are either too great and lofty to be aim'd at, or else too mean and pittiful, at large to be mentioned.

Some are of *Messalina's* Breed, so enrag'd by a *Fura Matricis*, that no Masculine endeavours can tire, or any Variety satisfy. These bargain with their *Stallions* for a compleat Performance of so many Repetitions according to the gratuity they design him, and will stand as hard for a Bout, as a *Taylor*, in buying Two penniworth of boil'd Beef will cavil for a piece of *Carrot*.

Others so despicably Indigent, (the more's the pity,) that Jilting, Lying, Swearing, Thieving, Flogging; and downright Whoreing; all this Complication of Vices will scarce afford them Maintenance.

As to the Comeliness of Stature, Perfections of Features, Complacency of Humours, Genteelness of Education, Purity of Religion, and Greatness of Quality, are Advantages very Defusive amongst them of the better sort, which are sure Shields to defend them from the Darts of Scandal, whilst the poor *Buffoonary* Crew of obliging Females, are pelted with all the Infamy that the Malicious Tongues of the Virtuous can throw upon them; and

and are forc'd to lie down at the Command of every *Town Hector*, and cringe as a *Spannel-Dog* at the word of his Master.

Thus, there's no condition of Man, but may be match'd with equality in Age, Complexion, Beauty, Temper, Quality, or Stature.

For, there are Maids, Wives and Widows, Rich and Poor, Old and Young, Short and Tall, Pritty and Ugly, Morose and Civil, Givers and Takers, Strait and Crooked, Sound and Rotten.

But above all, I would advise young Sportsmen, who have more Money than Sence, and more Letchery than Honey to cool his Courage, by his kindness to those of the best Rank and Quality; for it is first, more Credit, which adds much to the Pleasure of Vice; secondly, it's more expensive, which will sooner waste his Estate, and bring him early to Repentance; whilst the Provident *Whore Master* by his Thrifty Management of his Money, may support himself in his Wickedness to his Lives end; thus Die, and be Damn'd for an Impenitent Sinner.

C H A P. II.

Of the Consequent Comforts of Expensive Whoreing.

WHEN a hopeful Youth, about
 Twenty One, with a full Pocket,
 an Empty Noddle, and a wide Codpiece;
 comes to Town upon the Death of his
 Father, to improve his Education, and
 qualifie himself to be chosen *High Sheriff*,
 when the Rural Herd of Clod-skulls shall
 think him deserving of the Honour. He
 has not been long in this Famous Universi-
 ty of *London*, e're the Amorous prevailing
 Glances of our *Town Ladies*, so Animates
 the Vigour, and melts down the Modesty
 of our Young Country Esquire, that he
 begins to feel an unusual Warmth kindled
 in his Instruments of Generation; in order
 to qualifie which Incomparable Discompo-
 sure in the Rudder of his Affections, he
 resolves to steer his Course through *Fleet-
 street* and *Cheapside*, till he meets with a
 Vessel of *Iniquity*, bound by necessity to
 carry such a Blockhead for Burthen; at
 last he meets a pretty little *Catch*, well
 rigg'd, beating up *Valenteers*, entertaining
 any

any that will board her ; he claps up with his Complement of fine Speeches, lowers his Top-Sail, seeing her full freight with Leachery, finds she wants nothing, but to be well Man'd ; he immediately offers his Service to Convoy her safe into her Harbour, lest her Passage should be stopt by some Town Privateer or Pyrate ; she returns him thanks for the proffer of so kind a Courtesie, and willingly accepts of his Kindness. As they thus Sail'd along *Cheapside*, he offers to call at an Adjacent Port, and lay in her a Cargo of what Wine best pleases her *Pailate*. She finding her self empty, is glad to dispencc with so welcome a Burthen ; in they put to the next Harbour, and after they had well Victuall'd themselves, and chear'd up their Spirits with these fresh Recruits, the Esquire's Middle-Teer Gun begins to mount, which makes him so impatient, that he is no longer able to keep above Deck, but begins to imploy his Hands in taking up her Hatches, which she blushes, and gives him a Repulse, with *fie Sir, I wonder at your Rudeness ; I protest if I had thought you so uncivil a Gentleman, I would not have trusted my self so far in your Company ;* which he excuses by the powerful Influence her Charms have upon his Youthful Vigour:

A small matter pacifies her seeming Anger, and reduces her fair Looks into as Tempting a Posture as ever, which so rallies upon Worship's Potency, which her gentle Refusal had before qualified, that he resolves to attempt his fair Enterprize a second time, being a meer Stranger to the Fortress of Copulation; he attacks her again by force of Arms, which she still defends with great Honour and Generosity, till at last a Golden Bribe unlocks the Gates of this fair Paradise, which he enters with such a Prospect of Happiness, that he thinks no Heaven can compare with the Pleasures of this new-found Pastime; and that he may be a compleat Master of so great a Blessing, he desires to ingross her Commodity into his own Hands; in order to which, he takes her fine Lodgings, giving her all Assurance of his constant Affections, declaring himself and his Estate shall be always at her Service.

Which, to encourage the Hopes of his charming *Phyllis*, that she uses all the Arts and Stratagems to please and flatter the new Admirer into a Conceit of her most intire Love and Constancy towards him. Now *Silk Gowns*, *Lac'd Petticoats*, *Point-Cornets*, *Sable-Tippets*, and *Towering Topknots*,

Topknots, Embroider'd-Stays, Lac'd-Shoes,
Silk-Stockins, Jessamy-Gloves, Gold-Watches,
Diamond-Rings, and all the Ornaments that
 can trick up his Precious to the best Ad-
 vantage; she may command for a word
 speaking, high Treats, Plays, Revels, Balls,
 Masquerades, Journeys to *Tunbridge, Bath,*
Epsom, the Diversions both of Town and
 Country, she enjoys at her Leisure; stir-
 ring no where without a Coach and Foot-
 Boy; and if he should seem to deny her
 any thing, though never so expensive,
 then she pouts and frowns, crying, *I see*
your Kindness to me; have I ruin'd my For-
tune, lost my Reputation, and brought my
self under this Infamy for your Pleasure, to
be rewarded with these Sights and Ingrat-
itude? You say you love me, which if you
 did, you could deny me nothing I should re-
 quire of you; and then falls a weeping,
 which makes such an Impression upon
 the tender Conscience, and so molifies
 the loving Heart of his kind Worship,
 that he is ready to hang himself for ha-
 ving thus disoblighd her, and immediate-
 ly runs and buys a *Gold Locket, or Pearl*
Necklace, or some such Nick-nack to re-
 concile this unhappy difference between
 them, before he can obtain so much
 as a kind Word, a pleasing Smile, or the

smallest of her Favours; but this Present so softens her Speech, so smooths her Countenance, and works her into such Facility of Temper, that he now parts those Legs with a Finger and Thumb, which the whole force of his Arms before could not get asunder.

Then the Lease of Love is renew'd for a longer Term, and her secret Cabinet of Natures best Delights, she opens at his pleasure, where he Ransacks and Dissolves in the Bowels of his fair Mistress, till he hath Glutted himself with those Joys, which afterward turn Furies into his Bosom. In this confused Laborinth of Folly does the Youth run on, till he finds an equal decay, both of Wealth and Nature, then his Mistresses Love is turned into Hate, Scorne, and Revenge towards him; and all her promised Constancy is chang'd into Apparent Lewdness. Now he Storms, Laments, and frets his feeble Carcass, when too late, each Thought of the vain Follies of his Youth, plunges his troubled Soul into the raging Billows of Distraction, where he perishes unpitied in a discontented Ocean.

C H A P. III.

Of the Gratitude of a Whore.

SINCE Gratitude is one of the most commendable Qualities in Mankind, and the greatest Obligation in the World to continue and preserve Friendship, I shall not forget to mention the Requital of a Whore to her Gallant, (who had spent a considerable Estate upon her) as one of the great Comforts of this sort of Debauchery, to encourage young Gentlemen in the prosecution of the sweet Sin of Leachery.

A young Gentleman, very happy in his Fortunes, having wandred beyond the Limits of Restraining Grace began to let his vain Desire be the Conduct of all his Actions; he once happening into the Company of a pritty Woman, whose Experience in Love Affairs, had taught her all the subtle Wiles and Stratagems, by her complaicent Humour, her witty Speeches, and enticing Carriage, to draw young Wantons under *Cupid's* Bondage; which Tempting Graces and Accomplishments were so prevailing upon him, that he grew possess'd with an extraordinary Passion for her;

her; but knowing the Disreputation she lay under, resolved he would not discredit his Family with marrying her, but intended by constant Visits, kind Speeches, and large Presents, to mold her to his Desires, which he knew might be effected without much Difficulty. He had not put his Design long in Agitation, e're he accomplish'd the end, in which he promised himself so great a Satisfaction, tying their Familiarity with all the Protestations of a continual Love, that could be useful in uniting such Amourous Friendship. They liv'd together a considerable time, she wanting no rich Ornaments, or any Diversion at his Charge, that could contribute any thing, either to her Beauty or Satisfaction, till at last by her Profuseness he began to find a sensible Decay; yet the Passionate Affection he had for her so rul'd his Reason, that he no ways abated her of her usual Extravagance, but still continued her in the height of Splendor, till at last his Estate was quited wasted. He then began greatly to reflect upon his past Folly, resolving to Travel, to try if some happy Contingences might Retrieve his decay'd Fortune; when he had put all things in order for his Voyage he came to take leave of his fair Mistress, whom he had been so Extravagantly kind to,

to, and began to entertain her with this following Discourse.

Madam, Since Fortunes Frowns have hitherto accompanied my Actions, and reduc'd me from a full Tyde of Plenty, to an Ebb of Necessity, I am resolv'd to travel: First, to skun the Reflection of my Friends, and secondly, to try if my Industry in Forreign Parts can recover that pitch of Happiness, which by my Profuse Expences I am now depriv'd of. But that which renders my Condition to me the more unfortunate is, that I am forced to lose the dear Company of her, who is the Centre of my Comforts. But since we are all compell'd to submit to the Decrees of a Supream Providence; I must Ballance my Misfortunes with patience, to make my Burthen the more easie.

Now, Madam, I have open my Condition, and discover'd my Designs; I hope I may receive some small Venture, or Present, from you, to help, and support the Expence of my tedious Voyage; and if my Endeavours prove successful, and I return in Prosperity, your kindness to me now shall oblige me then to the highest Gratitude.

Indeed Sir (she reply'd) it consists not with the modesty of a Woman to make Presents

sents to a young Gentleman, except it be in kind Looks, Kisses and Embraces, which Vanishes even in the Reception; but what Presents are more substantial, are standing Marks of their Favours, and ought not to be bestowed by our Sex on Men, lest they are boasted on, and show'd in publick Companies, to the discredit of the Doner. But I hope Sir, since I have been Complaisant to your Desires, and industrious in all things. to oblige you since our first Acquittance, I may justly expect some parting Token of your Kindness, more firmly to establish my Affectionate Thoughts of you in your Absence.

He reply'd, Madam, I am of all bereft, and have nothing in my Power to bestow worthy of your Acceptance, or else I should be as free to present, as you could be to receive.

Sir, (said she) I should not esteem a Present from you by the intrinsic Value of it, but for by the Love I bear to him that gave it, were it but the Paring of your Nails, it should meet with a kind Reception for the sake of the Doner, and that I'm sure will be no Injury to you to part with:

Well, Madam; (said he) if such an Uncouth Present as that can merit your Acceptance, 'tis at your Service: And taking a Penknife out of his Pocket, cuts his Nails, and folds the Parings up in a clean Paper,
and

and presents her, who return'd him thanks, saying, *Now Sir, you have something to brag on in your Travels beyond Sea, that you have met with such covetous Whore in England, that has not so much as left the Nails of your Fingers to scratch your Breech withal; which ingrateful Joak so enrag'd the Gentleman, that he flew from her in great Fury, and from that time turn'd Woman-Hater.*

C H A P. IV.

The Pockey Comforts of Universal Copulation.

SINCE it is as natural for the Lew'd to covet Variety of Copulation, as 'tis for a Craving Stomach to have a longing Desire after all sorts of Dainties presented to their View; so it is as much the endeavour of the one to satisfy his Lust, as 'tis the Industry of the other to indulge his Appetite; and as the one lies liable to a Surfeit by excess of Eating, so the other runs an equal Hazard of a Pox, by diversity of Copulation.

There are many such true-bred Stallions in this our Age, whose various Inclinations, give ev'ry new Face a power of Temptation, and are so Enamour'd with every

every Female; that each *Fringe-Petticoat* or *Turrisferous Topknot*, kindles a new Fire in his Leachery, which is no ways to be quenched or qualified, without his Mercenary Bolt be shot in Natures warm Stable, till at last by a frequent Repetition of his beloved Exercise, he thrusts in his Rustlin Pole into an over-heated Oven, where it takes such Fire, that half a Years Penance, with Ten Pounds worth of Dr. *Saffold's* assistance will scarce quench without leaving some remaining Sparks, which at *Spring* and *Fall* will still be blazing.

Then *Aqua Tetrachimagogon*, *Turpentine Portions*, *Mercurial Pills*, *Sal Prunella*, gentle *Salivations*, or downright *Fluxes*, *Diet-Drinks*, *Injections*, *Wax-Candles*, all the Engines of Chyrurgery are set on work to abate the Intollerable Symptoms which afflict the Repenting Sinner. Now an Aching Head, a Gleating *Penis*, with as many Holes as at the bottom of Cullender, and cover'd with as many black Patches as a *Cheapside Crack*: A Bladder full of Thorns, Shins knotted like a Crab-Tree Stick, Meagre-fac'd, Yellow-ey'd, with Tottering Nose, and Jaws as thin as a *Spanish Threepence*.

Then like a Woman in Labour, to hear his honest Protestations, his chaste Resolutions,

tions, showing all the Signs of Regeneration, Promising, that if the Lord be pleased to bring him but safe out of this Powdering Tub of Repentance, he would never more be pickled in such a *Salt Bitches Commodity*, but become a fresh Man in the Congregation of the Godly: Thus the Raves and Frets, Prays and Promises, till he hath swallow'd as many Pills as there's Sheep-Turds in a Common, and Drank as much Diet Drink as would swim a Cock-Boat in; by which means *Pego* has shook off his Bridle, and he begins to be finely Recovered, but our new Saint still finds an Itching of the Old Devil about him, and begins to cast a *Hawks Eye* at a handsome Woman, soon forgetting his past Miseries and Pious Protestations. Now he Ventures abroad in the *Sunshine*, and Gaze, about him, with so much satisfaction, as if he was Translated into a new World; his *Rowlin Pin Legs* he draws after him, as if they were ty'd on with *Whip-Cord*, thus he walks like an *Anatomy* mov'd by *Clock-work*, with a Complexion like a *Christmas-Candle*, that any Body may read his Distemper in his looks, without much skill in *Physiognomy*. Now he begins to thank the Lord he is so well Recovered, that he may venture to be a So-

C

ciable

ciable Drunkard, and a pritty little pedling kind of a *Whore-Master*. Thus he Re-assume his old Course of Life, for (*what's Bred in the Bone, will never be out of the Flesh*) till he gets *Clap* upon *Clap*, and *Pox* upon *Pox*; which after three or four gentle *Salivations*, and as many high *Fluxes*; his Radical Moisture is so Exhausted; that Nature can subsist no longer. Thus the poor Mortals pike off, with a Carcass as dry and as hollow as an old *New-River-Pipe*, scarce Flesh enough on his Bones, to give the Worms a Picking, leaving this character among his Neighbours Wives behind him, that he was as true a *Womans Man* as ever handled *Merkin*.

C H A P. V.

The Comforts of a Petticoat Pensioner.

THere are many Men, to whom Nature hath been particularly kind, in bestowing her Gifts and Graces, who for want of Estates sufficient to support that Grandure; which the greatest of their Souls are Ambitious of Living up to, have been glad to turn *Women Pleasers*, to enjoy a Pecuniary Gratitude, and Drudg under

der the Jurisdiction of a *Petticoat*, to dwell upon the remains of an *Insatiate Strumpet*, who when she has been Prostrate to all that her Artificial Charms could move to covet a Familiarity with her; then she comes home Drenched and Fermented with a mixture of Mens Natures Reaking Hot, from the Embraces of variety, to have her days Lewdness compleated, by the endeavours of her peculiar Man, who is fain to so Drudge at the Slavery, to Countenance the Affections of his Mistress that he takes more pains to please her, then would be required in a *New Creation* to stock the World with Mankind. Thus is the short Liv'd Mortal forced to take more pains in working at the Tail of a Lascivious Woman, than a Country Man doth at the Tail of his Plough.

He is faint to Adore her as a Goddess, cherish her as a Wife, acknowledge her as a Friend, commend her as a Beauty, and speak large Encomiums of her Virtues, who ne're had any, and use all Dalliance with her, to provoke her desires to the highest pitch of Leachery, that Nature in a Lewd Woman is able to support; that her Concupiscence in the time of Conjunction, may enjoy the greater Titulation.

He is also her Companion, to Justifie and Protect her upon all occasions, in a Good cause or Bad ; his great Words, and Bullying Bravadoes, must ne're be wanting Thus he is liable to be well Cudgell'd, or Thrust through the Lungs, as often as his Doxy pleases.

If any young Cully makes a Visit to his Lady, then he is fain to sneak off, *with Good Buy to you Cousin, Pray Remember me to my Aunt and my Neece*———— But I hope Cousin I shall see you again before you go out a Town. Yes Madam, you may besure He wait upon you, to take my Leave before I go ; and so your humble Servant. Thus the poor Slave withdraws to drink a Pint of Prickt Claret at some Hedge Tavern in the Neighbourhood, whilst the Young Spark at home is purchasing a Bit of Tripe to feed his Hungry Cat withal.

Now a Dish of Scotch Collops from the Cooks, a Bottle or two of Wine, or any thing she can think on, to promote his Vigour, and heighten his desires : She mentions, and then he has it at her Service. Thus they dally away an hour or two, till Familiar Discourse hath melted the Young Mans Modesty, who begins with close Kisses, Gripes by the Thighs, and Squeezes by the Hand to be very Hot upon

upon her, giving her great Testimonies of what an extraordinary Love he has for her, above all the Women he ever see in his Life : She answering, *You Men are such Flattering Dissembling Creatures, that a Woman dare put but very little Confidence in the Expressions of their Kindness.* Thus they chat themselves both into an earger desire of a farther Familiarity, till at last the Young Student in Amours opens his Love case, and for a Guinea or two takes Immediate Possession of her Copyhold, where he is so mightily pleased with her Various Motions and Activity, that his Breech Dances, Capers and Firk it in as good Time, as if she had a Fidle in her Commodity : The Spark is so furious at the Pastime, that the Business is soon over. Then he Pants and Blows, till a Quarter of an Hours Respite has recovered his Breath ; and by force of his Mistresses Charms and Dalliance, he becomes able to Dance to the second part to the same Tune, which pretty well cools my Gentlemans Courage ; who finding, when he gets off the Bed his Hams to be somewhat Feeble, thinks he has enough for his Money, then he Buttons up his Breeches, and after a faint Kiss or two, and the Promise of a Visit in a day or two, he takes his leave of his *Landaberis*.

By

By and by comes *Bully* home, who makes a Meal out of the Fragments of his Rivial, and begins to Flatter the Lips of the Prostitute, (which are Lick'd, and Tongu'd by every Town Leacher) with two or three dissembling Kisses, to wheedle half a Crown out of her new earn'd Profits, that he may go drink a Bottle with his Friend, and swear he lives as happily as any Man, and enjoys as much Pleasure as he desires to be Master of, or else go play it off at the *Porters-Lodge* amongst the *Grooms* and *Foot Boys*, swearing as many Oaths for the loss of Sixpence, (that if the Statute against Swearing were put in force) would soon make a *Lazarus* of a *Dives*. Thus he lives a Slave to an Insatiate Whore, an Enemy to himself, an Odium to civil Company, a Scandal to the World, a Stranger to Religion, and a Friend to the Devil.

These are the comforts they may Brag, or Boast on, who are link'd by Obligations, to a Whores Courtesie, and live on the remains of a common Prostitute.

CHAP. VI.

Of Deflowring Virginitie.

THere are many Persons so Ambitious of being thought Superlatives in this delightful Sin of Whoreing, that many are unwilling to admit of any Partner in Iniquity ; nor will they be content, that any in this Vice, shall either preceed, or exceed them : These make it their Business, by Bribes or Subtle Stratagems, to Debauch young Virgins for the satisfaction of their Lust, and are mightily Infatuated with the thoughts of a Maidenhead.

Those, who by Gifts and Presents, they cannot prevail with, to grant them admission to the little spot of Paradise, or that will not hear any Importunities or Addresses in this Nature; then they Cloak their designs under all fair Pretences imaginable, giving all the Testimonial Demonstrations of their unfeigned Passions and Affections, that a false Heart, and a facetious Tongue is capable of using; Vows and Protestations are as plenty, as kind words and Kisses : confounded Oaths, or evil Wishes, bring up the Rear of every
lying

lying Expression ; and God is called each Moment to Witness the truth of that, which he himself knows at that Instant to be a Lie.

The Damsel unexperienced in Deceit, is too soon Influenc'd by his Flattering Speeches, and placing too great a Confidence in his kind Expressions, is prevailed with, to believe all is Gospel which he declares unto her ; whose Innocent Ears being Strangers to Dissimulation, are so Tickled with his Florid Eloquence, that a Conceit of his facetious Carriage, his winning Qualifications, his Humble Suits and Addresses, with the Protestations of his kindness, hath so Printed his Image in her tender Heart. that he becomes Established in her Favours, and is the only Person that can claim a Title to her Affections Having thus far work'd her into a good Opinion of his designs; he begins to Consult all the Subtle Devices, and Evil Stratagems, that the Devil and his own Lusts can inspire him with, for the effecting his Treacherous purpose ; in order to which, he declares the Estimation he has for her delightful Company, telling her the happiness he finds in it, and the uneasiness he undergoes when he is without it ; and therefore, desires she would give him the Valuable

Valuable satisfaction of her dear Company abroad, which he shall receive as the most Infinite Obligation she could possibly confer upon him. The harmless Maid, whose Innocence admits of no suspicion, soon Condescends to his Request, and by his subtle Insinuations is become as much his Admirer as he is hers.

Now he has prevailed thus, to wait on her abroad, by Amorous Entreaties, and Insinuating Arguments, he persuades her to accept of a Collation at some Tavern, where he Treats her with such Delicacies and Provocatives, as are proper to incline her Nature to a more pliable Condescension: And now and then pressing her to be sipping at a Glass of Wine, which her Modesty had alway sty'd her from the practice of, so that small quantity hath a great Influence on the Complacency of her Temper, which begins to admit of a more familiar Dalliance then before; the Satyr Eager of the happiness which he to himself had promised, begins by little and little to Encroach upon her Modest Freedoms she had hitherto allowed him, till at last Raising her Youthful desires beyond their Accustomary Limits, he presses towards the Center of his Happiness, whilst she gently struggles, between Desires and Re-

Repulse, and Panting, whispers out a Languishing Denial.

But he still pursues his Attempt to its Effect, till by longstriving, she Dies away in a kind submission. Whilst he Gluts his Licentious Passion with the Forbidden Fruit, and Riffles the unwary Virgin of that Inestimable Honour, which the Riches of the whole World can never Ransom.

The Damsel, when the Immediate power of the Flesh is qualified by the unhappiness of this disreputable Action, begins to Reflect back upon her Lamented Folly : and Curse the unhappy Moment that brought her under this Misfortune. Now with Sighs, Tears, and all the expression of Remorse and Sorrow, she Laments her lost Paradise, and dreads the publick shame and dishonour which she fears is Conceiv'd within her ; crying out upon the Deceitful Wretch that brought her by his Base Insinuations, to so sinful and dishonourable a submission.

Whilst he pleased with the success that crowned his Enterprize, Laughs at her Ruin that has Quench'd his Flame, and thinks it rather an Honour to be boasted of, then a Crime to be concealed. Thus rewards with Infamy their kindness, who he hath brought to shame and Misery, which

which so reflects upon his Conscience, when a Decay, a Nature, has Allay'd his Vanity, that each former Act which he Esteemed a Happiness, will kindle a flaming *Aetna* in his Conscience, to Revenge the wrongs he has done to those who are bound to Curse him for his Treacherous Delusions.

C H A P. VII.

Of Boasting of Whoring with the Reputation that Attends it.

MAny are so Infatuated with this Ridiculous Opinion, that it is as great and Honour to be Lewd with a Handsome Woman, as a Man would Covet to Boast on, [thinking that the Favours of such a Person, place a more than Ordinary Authority upon his Sense, his Breeding, his Comeliness, or some Meritorious Qualification, that must deserve so happy a Freedom with so fine a Lady, which I imagine is the Reason that so many Men delight to take the Liberty in Company, of publicly declaring what happiness they have enjoy'd with such and such Women, mightily Chmmending
ones

ones Beauty, anothers Complacent Humour: A thirds fine Carriage; a fourth, for her Activity in Bed: And all so constant that he dares swear no Man was ever concerned with them but himself, nor would they admit of Plurality, he is sure, might they have the whole World to Tempt them.

Thus are some People so blinded with Vice and Ignorance, that they will believe those Women be Virtuous, they have known to be Whores, and will Censure those Women to be Whores, who they have no Reason but to think Virtuous; fancying every Whore they are seen with adds new Credit to their Reputation which makes them take as much Pride in Boasting of their Vices, as a wise Man would take care to conceal them: One asks his Companion; *Did you not see me Jack, with such a Gentlewoman in such a Place tother day?* He answers, *Yes, (to please the Coxcomb) and she was a very fine Woman.* EG — *d so she was, but I lay with her at such a Tavern before we parted, she's no Woman of the Town though, I'll assure you, she's a Marchants Wife in the City, I know where she lives, and am to meet her to Morrow at the same place.* Thus he will not believe any Woman (though never so Notorious) to

to be less than what he would have her ; which undoubtedly makes the Vice the sweeter, by his Conceiting the Happiness the greater.

Thus some Establish so great a satisfaction in Opinion, and the Vain Glories of those Vices they commit, that the sin would be thought no pleasure, should they not do it with a design to Boast of it when Act ed ; which as it doubles the Crime, they think it doubles the Enjoyment also.

From the Slander of such Persons, few Women that they have either known or heard of, are free for their Tongues are as prejudicial as their Tools : If they cannot thrust the one into their Bodies, they will stick the other into their Reputations, which is the Reason so many Virtuous Women lie under Scandals undeservedly. Of all the Comforts in Whoring, this is Esteem'd by many as the greatest, because, if a Man is ever displeased by one with whom he has been Familiar, he thinks the wounding her Reputation with matter of Truth, carries a pleasing Revenge along with it ; and if a Virtuous Woman refuse to admit of the like freedom, the same Weapon will do for an equal injury. But were they to hear the Reputation they gain by their Virtuous

D

Ora-

Orations in Civil Company, 'twould intail a great Comfort on this happy Quality they are blest with, which is to be accounted a Lewd, senceless noisey, Prating Coxcomb, who has not honesty enough to live Chaste, nor Sence enough to Conceal his Vices, nor Manners enough to hold his Prating; whose Rediculous Impertinence procured him the Character of a Treacherous Rascal to Women, and a troublesome Blockhead amongst Men, and a shameful Enemy to himself.

C H A P. VIII.

Of the Poverty that Attends VVhoring.

WELL may Men be of Opinion that a VVomans secret Mansions of Delight are of such Profundity, that few Mens Measures are of sufficient length to discover the Bottom, since so many good Estates have been swallow'd by their *Nunquam satis* beyond all recovery, and so many brave Gentlemen Ruined by Cramming their Gimblets, into so Insatiate an Augre-Hole.

Notwithstanding the Experience the VVorld hath had, of the many decayed Fortunes

Fortunes, which the Profuse Expences of Whoring have brought Men under ; and the many brave Estates that have been melted down in the dissolving Crucibles of those prevailing VVantons, yet they are unable to resist the Temptations of their fair Looks, and Flattering Allurements, but think themselves as happy, under the shadow of a Fringe-Petticoat, as a *Negro* (in a Sun shine Day) is under an *Umbrello*, and Grutches no Expence upon a VVhore in private, though he will scarce pay his Club in a civil Company, being always taken up with this Lady, and that Gentlewoman of his Acquaintance, who are still craving Presents, or promoting Treats, which Expence he is bound in Honour to Maintgan, without any unwillingness or Regret, lest he should bring a Scandal on his Generosity. Thus the unwary Sinner plods on in his old Path of Iniquity, being deeply in Love with all the Female Sex, and is stark mad after every Vizard Mask, or Sable Tippet, that whips by him in his walks

He is, *Madam*, your *bumble* Servant to every VVoman he meets, having a Treat at the Service of One, & Guinea or two to purch se a Freedom with another;

ther ; till at last the kind Fool is worm'd out of all he had, and becomes despicable in the Eyes of those Idols, who he hath made Proud and Lofty by his own undoing.

Nothing is a more Contemptible Object upon Earth, then a Man who hath reduc'd himself to poverty by the practice of this Vice. Should you spend a Million of Money amongst VVhores, it would not Establish the least Gratitude in the Ravenous Receivers. In all other Expences, there are some little advantages that add something to a Mans Improvement, but the greatest Comfort that a Man can hope for in VVhoring, is a painful Pox, to bring him early to Repentance

He that would avoid the Crabbed Consequences, of this sweet Vice, must never be guilty of it, but wisely reject all Lewd VVomen, and not Regard the smoothness of their Flatteries, which is the advice of *Solomon* in his *Proverbs*, with which I Conclude the Comforts of VVhoring.

*Desire not the Beauty of a strange Woman in
thine Heart, nor be intrapped in her Eye Lids.*

*For through a Whorish Woman, a Man is
brought to a Morsel of Bread, and a Woman
will hunt for the precious Life of a Man*

*Can a Man take Fire in his Bosom, and
not be burnt, or can a Man Tread upon Coals
and not be Schorched?*

*So he that goeth to his Neighbours Wife,
shall not be Innocent. whosoever Toucheth
Her.*

*He that Committeb Adultery with a Wo-
man, is destitute of Understanding, he that
doth it, destroyeth his own Soul.*

*He shall find a Wound, and Dishonour,
and his Reproach shall never be put away,*

*At News of which, the old Dad falls
into a Distraction, for his hard usage to-
wards his hopeful Issue, and in one of his
Mad Frolicks leaps out of the Window,
and decently breaks his Neck.*

C H A P. IX.

The Vanity of Chastity in Maids

AS Kindness to Friend, when boasted of by the Doner, dissolves the Obligation, and no longer binds the Receiver to a Recompense; so *Chastity* (when brag'd on) no longer merits a good Opinion, but becomes an Enemy to Virtue, and appears so full of Vain glory, that renders it a Vice wholly inconsistent with pure *Virgin-Innocence*.

The Squeamish sorts of Dames, who are generally subject to this failling, are these that follow.

First, There are some such abominable Antidotes against *Leachery*, shap'd like a Crooked-Billet, with Faces more frightful than those upon Stones Bottles; a Skin as Tawney as an over ripe Pumkin, their Breath as sweet as the Steem of boyling Soap

Soap-Suds, as fluttish as a *High Land Scotch* Woman, as poor as *Job*, and as proud as the Devil; yet she can condemn such a one for a fat Bos, another for a homely Pass, a third for a careless Slattern, and a fourth for an impudent Whore; but she thanks God she can defie the World to ~~find~~ an ill Thing by her; for that she hath kept her Reputation hitherto without Spot or Blemish, and e—g—d if any Body should cast an Aspersion upon her, she would make them glad to eat their Words; or she would send the Devil to the Wood with them.

Thus there are some so conceited of their Chastity, that they think themselves Miracles, to be ador'd as Goddeses for their Virginity, which they are compell'd to keep against their Wills, because they know not how to dispose of it, for they are so ugly, that *St. Dustan* (were he near them) would not touch them with his Tongs that he catch'd the Devil by the Nose with.

Another more moderate sort there are who keep themselves chaste, more thro' fear of *Pox* and *Child-birth*, than thro' love to Virtue, or the danger of sinning: These govern themselves more by Resolution than restraining Grace, and will be honest, because

because they will be so; these love the Dalliance, but correct their Desires with their Fears, that they will not admit of the Action; a Kiss, a Bob, or a Squeeze you're welcome to, but if you exceed that, *I vow you are a rude Man, and I'll keep you no longer Company*: If you talk of her Maidenhead, she protests she would not part with it for a Thousand pound, when five would go a great way in the purchase of it.

Thus you see the Faults and Vices that accompany Chastity in Virgins, I shall now proceed to the Vanity of Chastity in a Wife.

CH A P. X.

The Vanity of Chastity in a Wife.

THERE is nothing contributes more to the Unhappiness of a Marriage Life, than the *Vanity of Chastity in a Wife*: It is equally uncomfortable to the Husband, with him that hath a Wife, who at convenient Seasons will accept of a Friends Kindness; for she (though she Cuckolds her Spouse) will be so prudent to conceal her Crime under all the Flatteries, indearing Kindnesses, and courteous

ous Submissions she can possibly show, to prevent his Jealousie, and establish in him a good Opinion of her. The honest Man he thinks no harm, but commends her as the best Wife in *Christendom*, and makes his Life as Comfortable and as Happy with her, as if she were as Virtuous as an Angel, whilst the other Wretch, upon the smallest Disobligation to his chaste Wife imaginable, is Chastiz'd and Tongue-teaz'd for an Hour together; with, 'If you had a Wife like some of your Neighbours that will junket abroad with other Women's Husbands, you'd be kinder to her; but as you have an honest Woman, that no Body can slander with a Mouthful of Ill, she must be your Slave, and kept under, as if she was a Servant; but eg---d, don't you think I'll bear it any longer; for estaith I'll turn over a new Leaf: See whether e're a Neighbour's Wife in the Street is con en. to go as I do; they can wear Velvet Scarfs, and good Point Cornets, whilst I (its well known in the Neighbourhood) am forc'd to be content with a plain Lutestring, that does not cost above Fifteen or Sixteen Shillings, and wear no Lace but what is of my own working; but eg---d, the next Money I lay hold of, I'll lay it out
as

as I please, and make my self as fine as the rest of my Neighbours, for I'll assure you, I will not take it as I have done.

Thus is the poor Man forc'd to endure all these Intollerable Plagues with a Wife, because she's chaste, and dares not do any thing to displease or vex her, for fear she should make him a Cuckold, like the rest of his Neighbours.

It is commonly observ'd, these are the Plagues that wait upon Chastity in a Wife, a Haughty Spirit, an Unruly Tongue, Vain-Glory, Ill-Nature, and Revenge, which are all united to ballance that one good Property, which is always accompanied with so many bad ones, that it is scarce worth commending.

A

A
P O E M

In Praise of the

P O X.

Great *P O X*, thou Noble Sier of the *G O V T*,
That lurks in Holes, from whence Mankind
(came out.

Greatness to thee, but justly is assign'd,
Since thou Rules that which governs all Mankind:
Thou climb'st the Head, whilst thy Son basely falls
Into our Feet, and plagues our Pedestals.

P O X, thou art so Pow'rful grown, 'tis fear of thee,
Makes Virgins prize their stale Virginity:

Knowing in Pleasures Nest, you hatch your Brood;
Keeps many Virtuous, who would fain be Lewd.

They'll Clasp or Kiss, but yet above the Knee,
Beneath Restraint, confine their Leachery;

Thus lewd Desires are Honest kept by thee. }

No Limits does thy Boundless Pow'r contain

In Streams of Blood thou glid'st thro' ev'ry Vein:

And if Revenge provoke thee to destroy;

Like the Great *TURK*, thou kill'st in time of Joy.

Thy Pow'r (by Nature so profusely hurl'd,

Bears sway thro' all the Nations of the World.

In different Place, at the same time canst be,
 As if thy Pride assumed Ubiquity.
 Kings mounted on the Glories of a Throne,
 Have oft the Vengeance of thy Justice known.
 When they to Quench the Fury of their Lust,
 Their Scepters into unknown Kingdoms thrust;
 Thou'st made them pay for being so unjust,
 The *Tenor* thus of thy Imperial Law,
 Torments the Bad, and keeps the Good in Awe,
 Thou makes the sturdy Stallion to repent,
 And the gross Follies of his Youth lament.
 Who else would glory in his Vile Offence,
 And at last, Damn'd be for Impenitence.
 Thou makes joynd Lovers Marriage Vows obey,
 Lest thy just Punishments their Deeds betray.
 Thou keep'st Undeild, and Chaste,
 Fearing her Womb thy threatening Pains should taste,
 If any *Ignoramus* should enquire,
 In what dark Mansions thou conceal'd thy Fires:
 'Tis in that *Labyrinth* of Joy, where we
 Should live and die, (Great *POX*) were't not for thee.

F I N I S.

